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TOLD IR A FEW LINES.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1889.

HURLED FOUR STORIES.

Unheard of Cruelty to a Cat in West Fourth Street.

Some Unknown Miscreant Threw It from Roof to Pavement,

Indignant Dr. Dovey Offers a Reward-One of the Neighbors Accused.

\$10 REWARD for any information that will lead to the conviction of the person who threw the cat from the fourth story win low into the street from house 28 West 4th st., about 12 o'clock this day, Sept. 4, 1889. B. G. Dover, 28 West 4th st.

Benjamin G. Dovey, a gray-haired, graywhiskered, kindly-faced man, who has been thirty-five years a veterinary surgeon and physician at 26 West Fourth street, was seen this morning and had a story of a cruel outrage to tell.

Pausing in his work of preparing an astrum for some bull-terrier twins, which are among the fifteen four legged patients in his hospital, Dr. Dovey said:

Yes, sir, I am the advertiser in this morning's World. I have been so much among the dumb creation that I have learned to feel that they have rights and too often wrongs to right. I am an agent of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and aside from the beastly human nature which the affair mentioned in that advertisement has developed there is an offense committed against the laws of the

If I can discover the guilty wretch who "If I can discover the guilty wretch who hurled that poor, harmless creature from the top of a four-story building I shall be only too glad to pay the \$10 reward offered.

"Joseph! Bring that poor cat to me," called Dr. Dovey through a latticed door leading from the store to the hospital wards.

Joseph appeared a moment later bearing in his arms a gray cat marked with glossy black stripes like a tiger.

Joseph is about forty years old, and his face was full of sympathy as he tenderly laid the cat down on the counter before the doctor.

doctor.

The cat was so thin that its bones might have been articulated through its skin. Its yellow eyes were immense in their hollow sockets, and there was a look of pain and

misery in its face.

"This cat is a young one, not more than two years old, but it is sick.

"Yesterday it came erashing down from the top of the building next door. It struck

the top of the building next door. It struck on a sign put up by the agent snnouncing that the second floor was to let.

"The pole bearing the sign broke and the cat fell to the pavement below. My young man picked her up and brought her into the hospital. I found that three of her ribs were broken and both rear thigh joints were dislo-

I reset the joints and dressed the ribs.

where here. It struck on the sign right under here. I was looking out of a window in the next room at the time. I saw the poor thing going down, but I Jon't know where it came from. I have no cat and never had one. To go from this room to the other I must go out through the hall and around, so," and she led the reporter out and through another room to the parior room, a distance of not less than seventy feet.

"I was here in this window when the poor kitty fell. Could I be here and there, too? Ask the people in the bottom floor—they saw me here."

Mrs. Dirk's attitude was appealing. At this instant a prosperous-looking workman entered. It was Gustav Dirk, her husbaud.
"I am glad you have come," he said; "my wife is accused of a bit of dirty crucity and I want it cleared up. We have lived here seven years and never had trouble with any one before. My children were born here. My good wife would not do such a thing, I know,"

Mrs. Mattose, of the third floor, was more wollyble and was positive that Mrs. Dirk had

know,"
Mrs. Mattose, of the third floor, was more voluble and was positive that Mrs. Dirk had hurled that cat out of the window.
No. she didn't see her, but who else could have done it? "Mrs. Dirk," she said, "is

always fighting me. She says I am all to blame for it, but I never have any trouble." Mrs. Mattose argued the case like a lawyer. but had no legal evidence against her

neighbor.

Mrs. Biernesdorfer, a tailor on the first floor, was not so sure. She was highly in-dignant that any one could have been guilty

dignant that any one could have been guilty of such an outrage.

"A person that would throw a poor, helpless cat out of the window like that would do most anything," she said. "But how do I know who did it? There are two families above my floor. I only know that the poor animal came down with force enough to break down the agent's sign, just at the side of my door. Mrd. Mattose was in her house, and Mrs. Dirk in hers. Ask the people in the basement. They saw it,"

George Collet, dealer in milliners' goods in the assement, replied intelligently to the reporters queries, his bright young wife aiding him now and then.

"It was a burning shame to do such a thing. But because some one did it I am not going to hang somebody else. I was in my doorway. It is, as you see, live steps up to the sidewalk. While I stood here yesterday noon there was a crash and the agent's sign broke. I leaked was

work hard for my living, but I would give \$5 myself to find out who threw that cat out."

Mr. Dirk handed the reporter a card hearing the inscription "B. Hellrung & Bro., manufacturers of furniture, 145 Bleecker street," and said: "I have worked for them nine years; ask them about my character. My wife is all scared. She is almost sick from this trouble, but she never harmed that poor cat. She is accused by that woman on the third floor, who has always made trouble. poor cat. She is accused by that would the third floor, who has always made trouble

one living opposite the scene of trouble saw it and the mystery will probably remain a mystery, but poor Tabby in the skilled hands of Dr. Dover will probably recover.

\$2.50 TO "LICK" THE COOK.

Sailors Make Serious Charges Against the Skipper of the William Rice. William Kuehne and Frederick E. Richards

caman and cook, respectively, on the schoone William Rice, called at the United States Mar shal's office yesterday and procured a libel against he vessel. They claimed that they had to abandon the vessel in fear of their lives. Kuchne tells a long story of what he had to contend with. The "fun," as he described it, began while they were casting off from the pier

at Hoboken Tuesday afternoon. A stranger

began while they were casting off from the pier at Hoboken Tuesday afternoon. A stranger came aboard at that time and asked if he could ship for the trip. Capt. Charles Jameson, who had been ashore all day and was "groggy," told the applicant to go aloft and set the gafflopsail. He declined this unnecessary performance, and the captain set upon him and beat him. The schooner was then let off and the tag Trojan took her in tow. During the trip the captain abused his men and sought to induce Ruehne, who is shele-bodied, to "lick the cook, Richards, who is smaller. Ruehne refused to comply, though, as he says, the captain promised to give him \$2.50 if he clubbed the cook and drove him ashore. Then to escape the c aptain's wrath Ruehne and Richards were obliged to leave their vessel and secrete themselves on the tugboat.

When they reached the anchorage grounds and the tug was about to leave the schooner's side Ruehne and Richards came from their hiding place and met their captain in a towering rage. He chased them about the deck, and uttered threats and curses intil the scared seamen had to escape by clambering up the masts until the captain exhausted himself and went into his cabin. The men, on returning to the deck, decided not to have any more trouble with the captain upper and went into his cabin. The men, on returning to the deck, decided not to have any more trouble with the captain appeared on deck he was as violent as ever. There was a foot race between skipper and men around the vessel, but the captain finally went below and Ruehne and Richards shoved the cover over the companion-way and Richards held it closed while his companion loosened the vawl-boat. The men rowed themselves ashore—a distance of about a mile, followed by the captain in another boat.

The fleeing sailorf, on gaining land, went to a furstee of the captain, who defied the authority of Deputy Sheriff John C. Krackel when he rowed out to the schooner.

"Nobody but a United States Marshal can come aboard this vessel." said the captain.

or Deputy Sherin John C. Krackel when he rowed out to the schooner.

"Nobody but a United States Marshal can come aboard this vessel," said the captain.

The Sheriff then came ashore, and the seamen found Deputy Marshal Holmes, who took their case in hand on their application for a libel against the vessel for unpaid wages.

THE DEMOCRAT IS ELECTED. President Harrison's Policy Does Not Carry

the Third Louisiana District. ISPECIAL TO THE WORLD. | WASHINGTON, Sept. 5.-The result of the ele tion for Congressman in the Third Louisiana division of the next House. Mr. Gay, whose death caused the vacancy, was a Democrat, and

Andrew Price, who has been chosen to fill the vacancy, is a Democrat. But a great row bethe President and the carpet-bag

vacancy, is a Democrat. But a great row becated.

"I reset the joints and dressed the ribs. With proper care and food she will come out all right; but that is with no thanks to the brute who dashed her down from such a height.

"From the people in the house I learned that the poor thing came from the upper floor, but beyond that i have no definite information. That is why I offer \$10 reward.

"Mra. Mattose, who lives on the third floor, is sure that Mrs. Dirk, who has the fourth floor, threw the cat out of her window, but she did not see it. She only knows that it came from above her floor."

No. 28 is a four-story brick house of the colden style. It has Corinthian pillars at the entrance, a broad hallway and big rooms.

The reporter climbed to the top floor, and there he found a large, kindly-faced woman of thirty-five years, with two children at her skirts. The visitor told his errand, whereat the woman burst into tears.

"I tell you truly, sir. I know nothing about that cat. I will show you," and she took the reporter into a bedroom, the door of which she had to unlock.

"I have a lodger here. The door was locked like this yesterday. The cat fell somewhere here. It struck on the sign right under here. I was looking out of a window in the next room at the time. I saw the poor thing going down, but I Jon't know where it came from. I have no cat and never had one. To go from this room to the other I must go out through the hall and around, so," and she led the reporter out and through another room to the parlor room, a distance of not less than seventy feet.

SWEETS WILL BE CHEAPER.

SWEETS WILL BE CHEAPER.

Claus Spreckels Will Make Sugar Without Steam or Machinery.

ISPECIAL TO THE WORLD, 1 PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 4 .- A story came here ast evening from New York that Claus Spreckels had made terms with the Sugar Trust. Mr. Spreckels promptly denied it. never have anything to do with the Trust," he declared. "I am going to fight them all I know

how."

"How do propose doing it?"

"Well, suppose they put 7,000 barrels on the market, and I put my product 50 per cent. lower, and can keep it up all the year round. Suppose I make sugar in my factory here without steam or machinery."

"Can you do that?"

"Who knows?" replied the Sugar King enigmatically. "The range of possibilities in sugar is not yet known. Why, we can't tell what will come yet. I am going to San Francisco on the 7th of the month for two weeks, and when I come back I may start up my factory then, and perhaps without machinery or steam—who knows?"

"What will the Trust think then?"

"Maybe I will wait until the middle of October for the factory to be completed. No, sir—no Trust in mine!"

Train Wrecking an Involuntary Crime.

ATLANTA, Ga., Sept. 5.—Charles Ellison, colred, who was indicted for murder on his own confession of having caused a wreck on the Georgia Midland road, near Warm Springs, last May in which the engineer of the train was killed, has just been convicted of 'involuntary manulaughter' by a Merriwaather County jury. The maximum penalty for this offense is three years imprisonment. Local branches of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers have bid to train wreckers to continue their deadly work.

Unsuccessful in Business and Politics

to the sidewalk. While I stood here yesterday noon there was a crash and the agent's sign broke. I looked up and I saw Mrs. Dirk at the window over my store. Then I ran up and found a poor cat almost dead on the sidewalk. It was at the other side of the building from Mrs. Dirk's window.

At this moment Gustav Dirk emerged from the house, pursued by the accusing voice of Mrs. Mattose. He paid no heed to her, but said to the reporter: "I am a poor man and said to the reporter: "I am a poor man and significant process. He was also at one time a Demo-rous Mrs. Mattose. He paid no heed to her, but said to the reporter: "I am a poor man and significant process. He was also at one time a Demo-rous Mrs. Mattose. He paid no heed to her, but said to the reporter: "I am a poor man and significant process. He was also at one time a Demo-rous Mrs. Mattose. He paid no heed to her, but said to the reporter: "I am a poor man and significant process. He was also at one time a Demo-rous Mrs. Mattose. He paid no heed to her, but said to the reporter: "I am a poor man and significant process. He was also at one time a Demo-rous Mrs. Mattose. He was also at one time a Demo-rous Mrs. Mattose. He was also at one time a Demo-rous Mrs. Mattose. He was also at one time a Demo-rous Mrs. Mattose. He was also at one time a Demo-rous Mrs. Mattose. He was also at one time a Demo-rous Mrs. Mattose. He was also at one time a Demo-rous Mrs. Mattose. He was also at one time a Demo-rous Mrs. Mattose. He was also at one time a Demo-rous Mrs. Mattose. He was also at one time a Demo-rous Mrs. Mattose. He was also at one time a Demo-rous Mrs. Mattose. He was also at one time a Demo-rous Mrs. Mattose. He was also at one time a Demo-rous Mrs. Mattose. He was also at one time a Demo-rous Mrs. Mattose. He was also at one time a Demo-rous Mrs. Mattose. He was also at one time a Demo-rous Mrs. Mattose. At the demonstration of the mattos Mrs. Mrs. Mattose. At the was also at one time at

Evidence That Ray Hamilton's Life Was | The Police Say That McClusky and Mcto Be Taken by the Plotters.

His Wealth Secured by a Will in An Elevated Road Post and an Ash-Favor of the Child.

Hamilton to Make a Full Statement | The Two Toughs Have a Grudge of in Court To-Morrow.

Rumor That Josh Mann Has Confessed to Inspector Byrnes His Marriage with Eva.

Inspector Byrnes's application for an adjournment until to-morrow of the examination of Josh Mann and Mrs. Swinton for the purpose of obtaining further evidence in the infamous conspiracy against Robert Ray Hamilton has caused much speculation as to what can be coming next.

It seemed as if the whole story had been told, and that no lower depth of villainy than that already discovered could be reached. The Inspector is mysterious and uncom-

municative, however, and declines to tell what is up, but it has leaked out that the evidence which he is after, and which he feels pretty sure that he will obtain, shows that the conspirators were not only after Hamitton's money and honor, but his life as well. It is said that the purpose of the trio was to

get wealthy Robert Ray Hamilton to make a

will in favor of his supposed child and then put him out of the way in some quiet and effective way. All their efforts were directed towards this end, and there are facts which show that they very nearly succeeded in accomplishing their

They hadn't obtained the will they wanted. They nath't obtained the will they wanted, for Hamilton is a cautious man in money matters that involve large amounts, but he had given his wife some sort of a document in which he had made provision for her in

case of his death.

It was this will which it was mentioned in the despatches was found on the day of Mrs. Hamilton's arrest for the stabbing of Nurse Donnelly in the satchel which she took to prison with her.

The contents of this document have never been published, and it is believed to be now in the hands of Inspector Byrnes. In it there is provision made both for Mrs. Hamilton and the child.

What axidence the Inspective has connect. case of his death.

What evidence the Inspector has connecting this document with a plot to take Hamil-

The desperate character of the people with whom he was associated, without knowing it, has been revealed in the story of the plot as already made public, and that they would not scruple to commit graver crimes in order to gain their point is hardly to be doubted.

It is said that when the fair but frail Eva had finally persuaded Hamilton to marry her she undertook to get Josh Mann out of the way by having him committed to an insane asylum.

asylum.

This little plot fell through because the expert apecualist who examined Josh said he was perfectly sane, and so she was forsed to take him into partnership in her schemes.

As to the question whether Eva was married to Mann before she became Hamilton's wife to make young which is not very well settled.

is another point which is not very well settled No positive proof has yet been obtained, it is said, of this fact, though it is known that the pair had lived together in many places as man and wife, both in this State and else-

where,
This has a very important bearing upon the case, for it is upon evidence of this fact that Hamilton has hopes of securing the annulment of his own marriage. Inspector Byrnes's detectives are working up the clues, but whether they will have the proof by tomorrow, when the case comes up before Judge Hogan at the Tombs, remains to be

Judge Hogan at the Tombs, remains to be seen.

Hamilton has changed completely in his feelings towards his wife since he learned the truth in regard to her deceptions and her evil life. Loathing has taken the place of affection, and he will no longer try to shield her from the consequences of her crime.

The other conspirators he will use every means to have punished as they deserve, and when the examination takes place to-morrow he is prepared to make a full statement in court. He insists upon doing this, though it is in opposition to the wishes of his counsel. Mrs. Swinton and Mann are kept in close confinement at Police Headquarters and are allowed to see no one. There were rumors to-day that Mann had confessed to Inspector Byrnes that he was legally married to Eva Parson, Steele, &c., and indicated the place where the proof of that fact could be obtained.

An Evening World man called on Lawyer Samuel B. Clarke, one of Robert Ray Hamil-ton's counsel, this morning.

Mr. Clarke was disinclined to talk about the

case, but agreed to answer one question, as follows:

case, but agreed to answer one question, as follows:

"Do you know that it was part of the plot for the conspirators to finally do away with Mr. Hamilton?"

The lawyer hesitated several moments, averting his eves and studying the figures on the carpet. Finally he answered slowly and deliberately: "I would rather not say anything about that part of the case." The reporter's impression was that Mr. Clarke was at heart convinced that murder was intended. A remark made by Assistant District-Attorney Jerome yesterday afternoon is significant. Mr. Jerome said:

"If these people had been let slone they would have made Hamilton make a will to suit them and then have killed him."

Got the Trunks but Failed to Deliver Them. Mrs. M. B. Eppler. the wife of a travelling theatrical man, is endeavoring to find two trunks, containing over \$500 worth of property. which have mysteriously disappeared. On Tuesday Mrs. Epplor engaged an expressman on the corner of Eighth street and Third avenue to go to 113 Ludlow street and get two trunks to be taken to a hotel on Tenth street. The expressman did so, but has not yet delivered them. Diligent search has failed to find the expressman.

Missing Matthew Dillon. Matthew Dillon, aged eighteen years, disappeared suddenly from his home. 460 West Thirty-eighth street, April 14 last. He was last seen on West Thirty-ninth street at 0.30 o'clock that evening. His mother is sorrowful over his departure, and offers \$50 for information that will lead to his return.

Killed on the Boolevard. Notice was received at the Coroners' office this morning of the death of an unknown man, who, while driving a market wagon on the Western Boulevard, near Seventicth street, last night, was thrown from his seat and received injuries which caused almost instant death.

Cort Exchanged Shots.

Barrel Sheltered Them.

Long Standing.

John McCluskey, who shot Daniel McCort through the cheek at Third avenue and Tenth street early yesterday morning, is at large still, while McCort is nursing his wounded cheek

The reason the police are not over-anxious to get him, they do not hesitate to admit when pressed, is that they would not be averse to seeing the two settle their feud that has been standing between them for years by killing each other, and that as soon as possible. Not until then can they hope for peace in the ward.

McCort is a bricklayer, when he does not run a saloon, and the son of a retired policeman, McCluskey is a political hee'er in the Eleventh Assembly District, usually employed in some capacity or another by the city. He used to be in the Sheriff's office and in the Park Department.

The contention between them, according to the police, is over the distinction of being called the "toughest man in the ward."

Honors, according to the same source, are easy in the strife. Both have been in a number of scrapes and have got out of them.

They go armed always, and the pistol hangs loose when wanted. McCort beat a woman with his in the Compton House once and had

a narrow escape.

McCluskey tried to "do" Capt, Ryan himself on Second avenue in a fight, but the latter didn't give him a chauce to use any weapon. The Captain is an athlete and knocked the ruffian out before he knew what

knocked the ruffian out before he knew what he was about.

Their personal encounters have been numerous. The last one on record was some months ago, when McCluskey got the worst of it. Since then McCluskey got the worst of it. Since then McCluskey saloons to kill his enemy at sight, and has been hunting him, all loaded and primed for the encounter, for weeks past. McCluskey knew of it and held himself in readiness.

When they did meet in the midnight affray, the police say, a regular duel ensued.

It was not, as McCort afterwards reported, a one-sided affair, with McCluskey doing all

one-sided affair, with McCluskey doing all the shooting.

One of them sought cover behind an ashbarrel on the corner of Thirty-fourth street; the other behind an Elevated Railroad post.

Then they blazed away.

A dozen bullets flew all over the avenue, scattering pedestrians to the wind. Both the men were drunk and their aim wild. Orly the one bullet, that made a hole in McCort's chack hit appring

FIREBUGS AT CLIFTON, N. J. REVENGEFUL RACE-TRACK TOUGHS BURN

Clifton, N. J., has become notorious lately or ecount of its gang of race-track toughs, inendiary fires and borough fights.

Early this morning another chapter was added o its already unsavory record. At 3 o'clock the peaceable citizens of the town were awakened from their slumbers by the con-

were awakened from their siumbers by the con-inned tooting of locomotives on the N. Y., L. E. and W. Railroad.

The reason of this commotion was a fire that ad been discovered at the depot. The flames ad gained great headway, and as there was no ire apparatus the building was entirely de-troyed. Night Operator Meager was in charge and says that the fire seemed to have started in the depot closet. He has no doubt that the fire was incendiary.

Mr. Meager recently succeeded a night operator who was removed by the railroad officials because he encouraged the race-track gang in making the depot a night resort for disreputable characters.

making the depota night resolved the depotation of characters.

And now the toughs have had their revenge on the Company.

They don't love Meager very well either, because he broke up a fight that they organized among themselves the other night.

The law-abiding citizens of Clifton are wondering where this lawlessness sill end. This is the fifth incendiary fire there in the last six menths.

menths.

The citizens claim that the pre-ent state of affairs is clearly stributable to the encouragement given to the vicious element by those who were in authority at the last Spring election.

BASEBALL STANDING THIS MORNING. The League.



Baseball To-Day. THE LEAGUE. Indianapolis at New York. Pittsburg at Boston. Cleveland at Philadelphia. Chicago at Washington. AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

Cincinnati at Brooklyn. St. Louis at Baltimore. sville at Columbus. ATLANTIC ASSOCIATION. Newark at Lowell.

These Men Did Not Want Office RONDOUT, N. Y., Sept. 5. -Burglars made au unsuccessful attempt Tuesday night to rob the residence of Vice-President Morton. They were

WAS MURDER BEHIND? IT WAS A REAL DUEL A BREACH EXPECTED. KA KU STILL MISSING.

Confidence To-Day.

Be Followed by Others.

Dock Companies' Permanent Men Threaten to Join the Strikers.

PERCHAL CABLE TO THE EVENING WORLD. 1 LONDON, Sept. 5. - A break among the dock companies is confidently expected to-day, to be brought about largely through the concessions made yesterday by the Wharfinger Lafone.

In his case the demands of his men were practically granted in full; and it is said his example will be followed by several other wherfingers and by a number of dock com-

Mr. Lafone employs 700 men at his wharves, A new element in the movement, and one calculated to disturb the dock companies still further, is the threatened joining of their permanent men with the strikers unless they

permanent men with the strikers unless they speedily come to terms.

The decision reached last night by the strike leaders to allow men employed by the wharfingers to return to work has already had an evident result, and 6,000 laborers are at work under the agreement this morning.

The lightermen still hold out for their de-manded six shillings per day. MURDERED BY A MADMAN.

JOHN SCHLAEPFER SHOOTS HIS BROTHER AND THEN KILLS HIMSELF.

The body of Jacob Schlaepfer, who was sho and killed by his insane brother, lies in a casket in the back parlor of his late residence, on Humooldt street, Union Hill, N. J., and the body of his suicidal brother is in charge of Coroner Beyer, of Union Hill.

Coroner O'Hara told THE EVENING WORLD man this morning that there would be no in-

"Both parties to the tragedy are dead," he said, "and an inquest would be useless."

The tragedy was enacted yesterday afternoon. John had only been home a short time from a Philadelphia lunatic asylum, and in some way yesterday overheard his brother and Town Physician Schlemm talking about sending him back. He went out and returned at 8.20 o'clock last night.

night.

He approached his brother, pistol in hand, and muttered, "You'll not send me to a madhouse," firing at the same time.

The bullet entered Jake's eye and killed him instantly. Then the madman turned the revolver on himself and put a bullet through his temple.

voiver on himself and put a bullet through his temple.

Jacob's wife rushed to the scene, and Jacob's little sister stood over the corpse of the suicide and bitterly railed at it.

She was nearly crazed with grief, and tried to kick the corpse in her frenzy. The father, an old man of seventy years, fainted.

The family was prostrated this morning and did not care to say anything about the awful affliction that had been visited upon them.

Jacob was well known, and was one of the proprietors of the Weehawken Granite Works, in Union Hill.

John, a few months ago, took a contract to make a large sewer in the town, He failed to complete his job in time and fied, leaving many debts behind. The family lost track of him until a short time ago, when they found him in

intil a short time ago, when they found h the lunatic asylum

OLIVE BRANCH TO WARNER MILLER. Gen. Knapp Arrives with Tardy Overture of Peace from Boss Platt.

Gen. John N. Knapp, Chairman of the Repub lican State Committee, has come down from Auburn with an olive brauch of peace and his arm in a sling. This peaceful overture is made by the Gener

as the representative of Thomas C. Platt to the followers of the man who fell outside the breastfollowers of the man who fell outside the breast-works.

It is recognized that an internecine war would be fatal to the chances of the Republicans' suc-cess in securing an increased majority in the Legislature this Fall, and Gen. Knapp has been met in the proper spirit by Senator George B. Sloan and ex-Congressman Burleigh, Warner Miller's representatives, in the proper concilia-tory spirit.

Miller's representatives, in the property spirit.

These three, with Senator Fassett, Assemblyman Charles I. Saxton, who would like to be a Senator, Gien. James W. Husted and Assistant United States Treasurer Roberts, have had a consultation at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, at which they determined to devote all their energies to an attack on the common enemy, the Democracy.

HARLEM'S POWERFUL CLUB.

Aspiring to Make Its Own Neminations and Canvass in Uptown Districts.

The Harlem Democratic Club is evincing as nclination to become an independent political organization, so far as the Twenty-third and Nineteenth Assembly districts are concerned. Since the defection of last Fall, which resulted in the organization of the opposition Sagamore Club, the Club membership has been confined almost entirely to independent Democrats and members of the County Democracy.

It is the independent cleanent which is asserting itself now and advocating the nomination of candidates for members of Assembly and Aldermen in the two districts named, their cauvass to be conducted by the Club.

A resolution for the appointment of a committee to report on the advisability of such action was adopted at a meeting held last night, but not without opposition from a number of members who are not yet ready to forswear their allegiance to the County Democracy. n the organization of the opposition Sagamore

Wedded In the Adirondacks. A most romantic wedding took place at Blue Mountain Lake, in the midst of the Adiron-

dacks, on Wednesday, Aug. 2. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. J. C. Allen, of Brooklyn, at his new cottage, called "Birch Haven," The couple stood under a large arch constructed of cedar and Autumn leaves. The windows were trimmed with evergreens, and the sills were banked with moss and growing ferns and daisies, and golden rod was used for bouquets on tables and mantels.

The bride was dressed in a white fiannel dress, trimmed with white ribbon, tan slippers, no jeweiry. The groom wore black trousers, white silk scarf and tan shoes. The bride carried a large bouquet of golden rod, and other ladies held handfuls of 1893. Brooklyn, at his new cottage, called "Birch windows were trimmed with evergreens, and the sills were banked with moss and growing ferns and daisies, and golden rod was used for bouquets on tables and mantels.

The bride was dressed in a white flannel dress, trimmed with white ribbon, tan slippers, no jewelry. The groom wore black trousers, white flannel onting coat, white silk scarf and tan shoes. The bride carried a large bouquet of golden rod, and other ladies held handfuls of gaisses and fern leaves. After the ceremony at midday a wedding dinner was served at 1.30, and at 3 o'clock the happy couple started on a tour to lisequitt Lake, a distance of seven miles, which journey was made in a rowboat. Arriving at the lake, it was found they could not be accommodated at the hotel, whereupon a large tent was pistched and furnished, which they occupied during their stay.

Both bride and groom are residents of Brooklyn and are well known in society.

BACK-ACRE cured by CARTER'S SMART WEED and BELLADONNA BACK ACRE PLASTERS.

The London Dock Laborers Feel New And Detectives Can Find No Clue to Her Whereabouts.

Wharfinger Lafone's Concession to Her Father is Believed to Have Received Some News.

> The Police Cling to the Theory of an Elopement.

Nearly thirty-six hours have elapsed since her disappearance, and there is yet no clus to the whereabouts of Ka Ku, the fifteen-year old daughter of Kura, the Japanese gentle man who lately arrived from Los Angeles, Cal., and took up his residence at 11 Pell street.

From the remarks dropped by a young Japanese who was standing in the doorway of 11 Pell st. this morning, it is judged that the family have obtained a clue to the identity of the supposed kidnappers.

Mr. Kai Kura, her father, will not admit that he knows anything further than has already been told, but it was noticed this morning that he did not appear to be as worried as on previous days.

The family were all up and doing when THE EVENING WORLD young man called this morning. Mme. Eyi was rubbing away with soap and water at a piece of cloth material and pretty

ittle Ki Ku, her cousin, sat on a stool mak-

little Ki Ku, her cousin, sat on a stool making paper ornaments.

"I feel very bad," said Kai Kura, when asked whether his daughter had yet returned; "she has not come back to me, and I don't know what has happened to her."

"Have you no idea of who kidnapped her?" asked the reporter.

"I don't know. Perhaps find out bimeby. I show you where she was stolen."

Mrs. Evi led the reporter up a flight of stairs to the floor above. Mr. Kura had climbed the fire-escape on the front of the house and opened the door, which is secured by a spring-latch. The room where the girl slept is a small apartment. An oid double bedstead and a chair are the only pieces of furniture in the room.

Another room leads off in the rear. Ki Ku, her pretty cousin, slept in this room. As the

her pretty cousin, slept in this room. As the Kuras looked at the vacant bed their eye

her pretty cousin, stept in this room. As the Kuras looked at the vacant bed their eyes filled with tears.

"I cannot sleep while she is gone," said Kura, "it worry me so. Perhaps bad man got her. I go to police and offer \$50 to bring her back."

The police, however, do not share the theory that the girl has been kidnapped. They think that she was in love with some young Jap and has gone away with him.

"Their story that they allowed three men to come into their sleeping spartments after midnight, when they were in bed, sounds very queer." said a Sergeant of the Sixth Precinct this morning.

"My idea is that the little girl who says she is her cousin knows all about how Ka-Ku got away. She took her clothing with her, and the chances are that she is right here in town.

"I think that she went away willinging for

town,

"I think that she went away willingly, for if she didn't want to go all she had to do was to yell out and there would have been a dozen people around her in a minute in that neighborhood.
"Our detectives have searched all around."

Our detectives have searched all around for clues, but we can't get any trace of her.
There are very few Japanese in this part of
town, and it is hard to get at them.
"Nearly all of them are employed on yes-"Nearly all of them are employed on ves-sels as cooks or stewards and don't go around town very much, so that we have been un-able to get the slightest idea that would lead to the discovery of her present whereabouts,"

SOUGHT DEATH, NOT FAME

AN UNKNOWN WOMAN PLUNGES INTO THE NIAGARA TORRENT.

PEPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD, BUFFALO, Sept. 5.-A Niagara Falls specia ave that an unknown woman committed sniide there this morning by plunging into the

orrent off Goat Island, about two hundred feet above the Falls.

The woman was of light complexion, had red hair and wore dark clothes.

She was very tall, but weighed only about one hundred and forty pounds.

She left no means for identification.

THE LIQUOR MEN ENTERTAINED. Ther Business Over and Their Recreation

Going On at Rochester. ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD, 1 ROCHESTER, N. Y., Sept. 4.-The Wine Liquor and Beer Dealers' Association of the State of New York, having completed its business session here, is being elaborately enter-

tained.

Next year's Convention will be held at Albany and the following officers will serve meanwhile President, George Campbell, of Syracuse, First Vice-President, Robert W. Oliver, of Brooklyn: Second Vice-President, William Burnard, of Brochester, Re-cording Secretary, Frank McCatcheon, of Strooklyn: Pinancial Secretary, B. K. Murphy, of New York; Tressurer, August Bacthold, Sergeant-at-Arms, Wm. Clancy, of New York;

The platform, as unanimously adopted, be-sides declaring naturally against prohibition and high license, favors strictly local regula-tion of night and Sunday liquor business, pledges opposition to candidates who favor sub-mitting a prohibition amendment to the popu-lar vote and recommends the removal of dis-criminations between wine, liquor and ale and beer in licenses. beer in licenses.

NOTICE OF A SUICIDE.

A German Writes to the Police, Announcing His Self-Bestruction.

Nothing has yet been heard of the writer of letter which was received at Police Headquarters yesterday, written in German and

London Corporation Loses an Opponent. INT CARLS TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.I LONDON, Sept. 5.—Joseph Firth Bottomley Firth. Member of Parliament for Dundee, is dead, aged forty-seven years. He was specially distinguished during his political career for his opposition on every possible occasion to the Corporation of the city of London, and presented his views on that subject in a book, "Municipal London," He came of Quaker stock, but was of a very militant disposition.

1803.

PRICE ONE CENT.

O'CLOCK.

Hayti's Fugitive President Arrives on the Manhattan.

Refuge in France.

On His Way to Seek Temporary

Him s Lonely Reception-Gen. Legitime, the defeated President of

Attaches of the Haytian Legation Give



GEN. LEGITIME.

The fugitive Dictator and whom Hippolyte's victories have driven from his native isle, was a passenger on board the steamer Manhattan, of Ward's line, which left Cienfuegos Aug. 27.

The Manhattan was sighted off Sandy Hoelt soon after 9 o'ciock, and when she received her dock at the foot of Pine street, last River, there was a number of attaches of the Haytian Consulate waiting to greet the fallen chief.

FOUL BLOW WITH A CLUB

IT LAID FIREMAN BRISTOW PROSTRATE IN THE STREET. Policeman Busteed brought Arthur Briton, &

foreman on the steamship Iroqrois, of the Clyds line, to the Oak street station this morning at 2 o'clock. His head was cut and bleeding. The officer had found him in Oak street h wildered. He said that a man unknown to him had struck him with a heavy club from behind. A surgeon from the Chambers Street Hospital sewed up his wound and took care of him.

THAT SPORTING EXTRA. Surpassing Every Sportsman's Expectation in Every Field of News.

It was conceded last night that THE EVENTS World Sporting Extra was as perfect a reco of all the sporting and other news of the hour as the genius of the nineteenth century has yet pr duced.

Where else could the public read such reports of Chaos's feat in carrying off the great Futurity stakes at Sheepshead Bay, the victorious game played by our Giants at the Folo Grounds and that triumph of the Grooms at Brooklyn? And the brinted sheet placed in their hands beginer that the far off field.

Lovers of horse racing were especially pleased with The Evening World's patent device, which accurately and graphically pleased with The Evening World's patent device, which accurately and graphically pleased with Special Polymers, as they swept to the winding post in the great Futurity.

That Sporting Extra was the only one furnishing the news of the important trotting areas as thempstead Park, and which gave the New York team's winning score in the great interstated rifle match at Seagirt. It is ever so, the genius of the nineteenth century has yet

LIEUT, BRODSKY ON DECK. His Mission Is to Forage for the O'Bricalton

As THE EVENING WORLD stated yesterday John E. Brodsky and ex-Alderman George Krauss conferred with John J. O'Brien in his sick-room at Coney Island with reference to the course to be pursued by the Republicans of the Eighth Assembly District in the coming cam-Eighth Assembly District in the coming campaign.

The result of that conference was that O'Brien approved of Brodsky's plan for independent action on the part of O'Brientes, inamunch as the Committee on the reorganization of the District has failed to act.

Accordingly a lieuablican organization been formed, with Brodsky for permanent chairman, and it will elect delegates who will demand admittance to the coming State Convention at Saratoga.

"We are the only Republicans in the district," says Mr. Brodsky, " and our duty to the party demands this action that the banner Republican district of the city shall not go use represented."

WOULD-BE GRAND SACHEMS.

represented.

Four Prominent Candidates for the Election Monday Night. Sheriff Flack's successor as Grand Sachem of the Tammany Society will probably be chosen Monday night, when a meeting of the Council

of Sachems will be held.

A two-thirds vote of the thirteen Sachems is required for a choice.

There is no political significance attached to the office, and there is little likelihood that a district leader or prominent politician will be chosen. chosen.

Among the most prominent candidates named are Charles H. Haswell, ex-Judge A. B. Tappen, John M. Bowers and J. Edward Simmons.

Hits Over the Peace.

We are coming. Boston, coming, and the blood is in our eye.

Pittsburg begins in Boston to-day. It was the Smoky City lads who knocked Relly out Aug. 13, and made the New Yorks leaders for a couple of days. How about a little regetition. Madame History?